

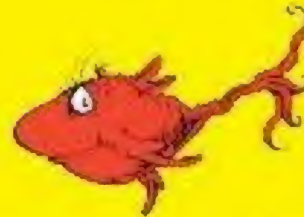
By **Dr. Seuss**



**One fish**



**two fish**



**red fish**



**blue fish**







BOOK CLUB EDITION

**One fish  
two fish  
red fish  
blue fish**

By **Dr. Seuss**

**BEGINNER BOOKS**

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S T U V W X Y Z 5 4 3 2 1



From there to here,  
from here to there,  
funny things  
are everywhere.







Black fish



blue fish



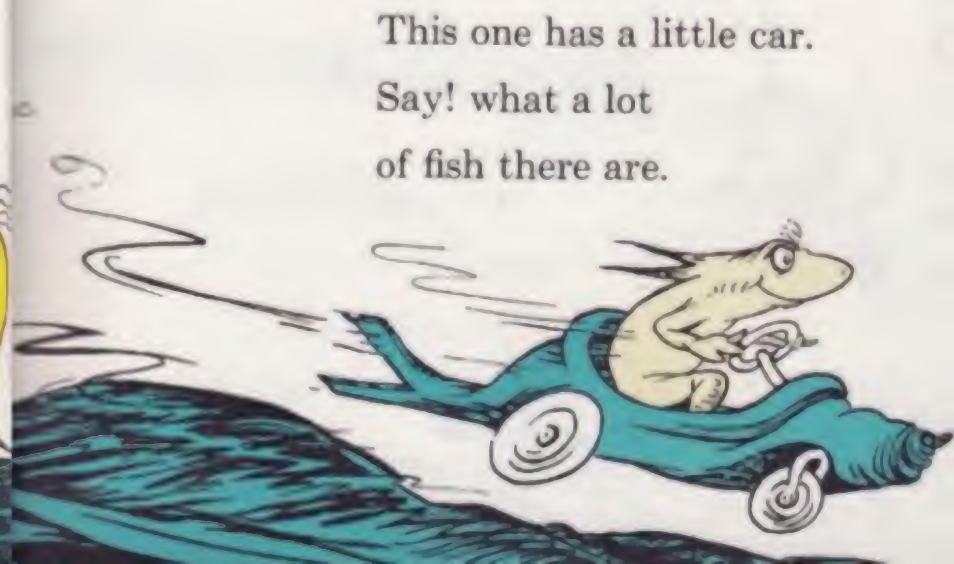
old fish



new fish.



This one has  
a little star.



This one has a little car.  
Say! what a lot  
of fish there are.

Yes. Some are red. And some are blue.  
Some are old. And some are new.



Some are sad.




And some are glad.

And some are very, very bad.



Why are they  
sad and glad and bad?  
I do not know.  
Go ask your dad.





Some are thin.

And some are fat.  
The fat one has  
a yellow hat.



From there to here,  
from here to there,  
funny things  
are everywhere.



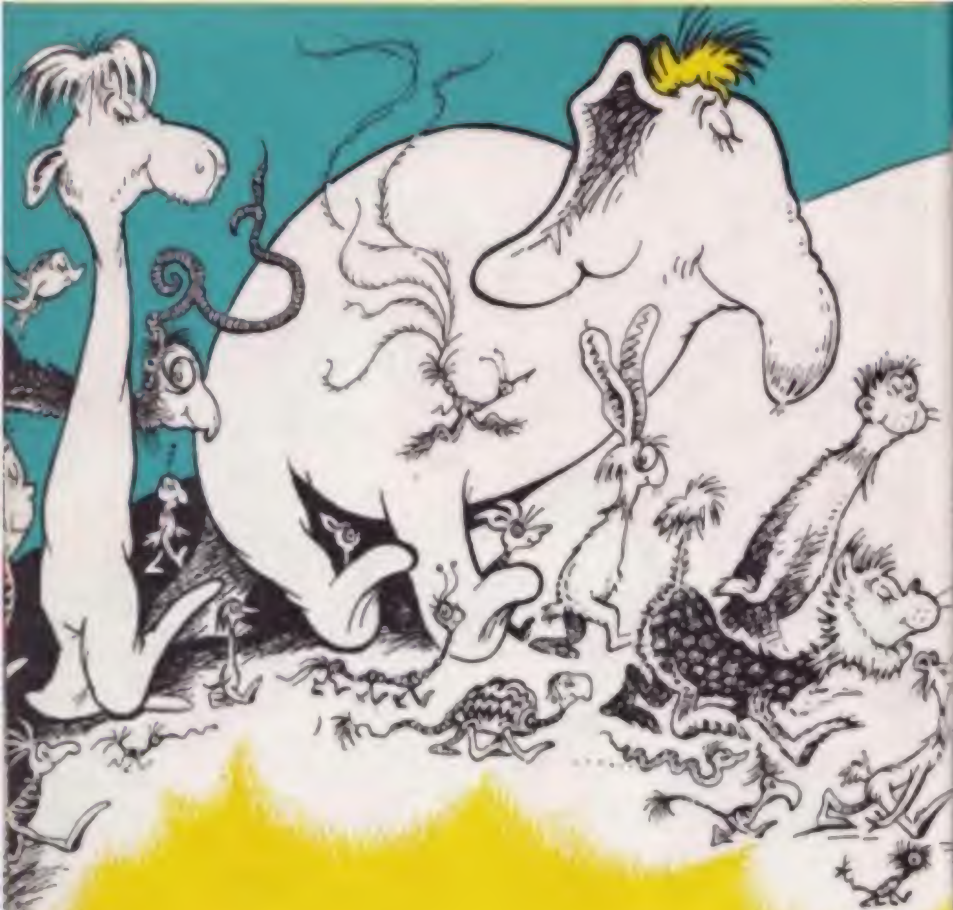


Here are some  
who like to run.  
They run for fun  
in the hot, hot sun.

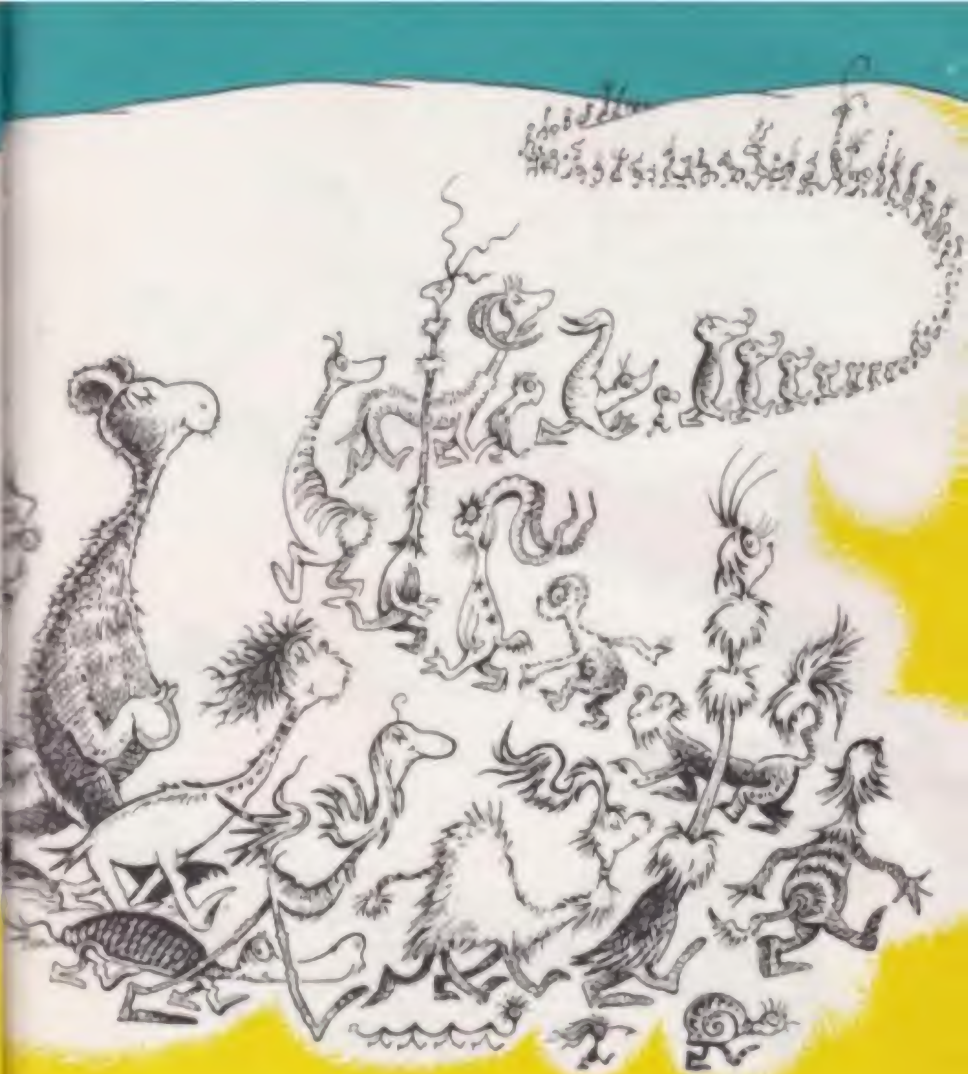


Oh me! Oh my!  
Oh me! Oh my!  
What a lot  
of funny things go by.





Some have two feet  
and some have four.  
Some have six feet  
and some have more.



Where do they come from? I can't say.  
But I bet they have come  
a long, long way.



We see them come.

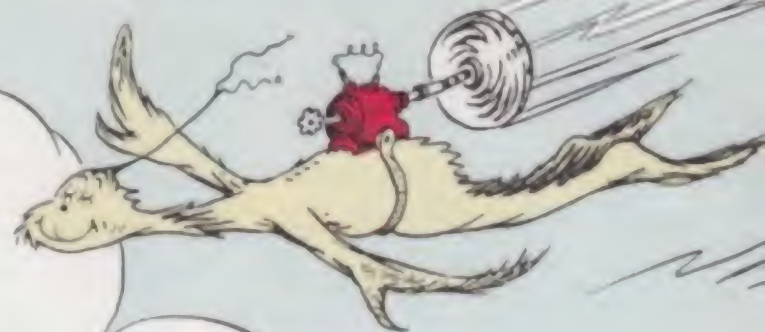
We see them go.



Some are fast.



And some are slow.



Some are high.

And some are low.

Not one of them  
is like another.

Don't ask us why.

Go ask your mother.







Say!

Look at his fingers!

One, two, three . . .

How many fingers  
do I see?

One, two, three, four,  
five, six, seven,  
eight, nine, ten.

He has eleven!

Eleven!

This is something new.

I wish I had  
eleven, too!



Bump!  
Bump!  
Bump!

Did you ever ride a Wump?  
We have a Wump  
with just one hump.



But

we know a man  
called Mr. Gump.

Mr. Gump has a seven hump Wump.

So . . .

if you like to go Bump! Bump!

just jump on the hump of the Wump of Gump.







Who am I?  
My name is Ned.  
I do not like  
my little bed.

This is no good.  
This is not right.  
My feet stick out  
of bed all night.

And when I pull them in,  
Oh, dear!  
My head sticks out of bed  
up here!





We like our bike.  
It is made for three.  
Our Mike  
sits up in back,  
you see.



We like our Mike  
and this is why:  
Mike does all the work  
when the hills get high.



Hello there, Ned.  
How do you do?  
Tell me, tell me  
what is new?  
How are things  
in your little bed?  
What is new?  
Please tell me, Ned.



I do not like  
this bed at all.  
A lot of things  
have come to call.  
A cow, a dog, a cat, a mouse.  
Oh! what a bed! Oh! what a house!





Oh, dear! Oh, dear!

I can not hear.

Will you please

come over near?

Will you please look in my ear?

There must be something there, I fear.



Say, look!

A bird was in your ear.

But he is out. So have no fear.

Again your ear can hear, my dear.



My hat is old.  
My teeth are gold.

I have a bird  
I like to hold.

My shoe is off.  
My foot is cold.



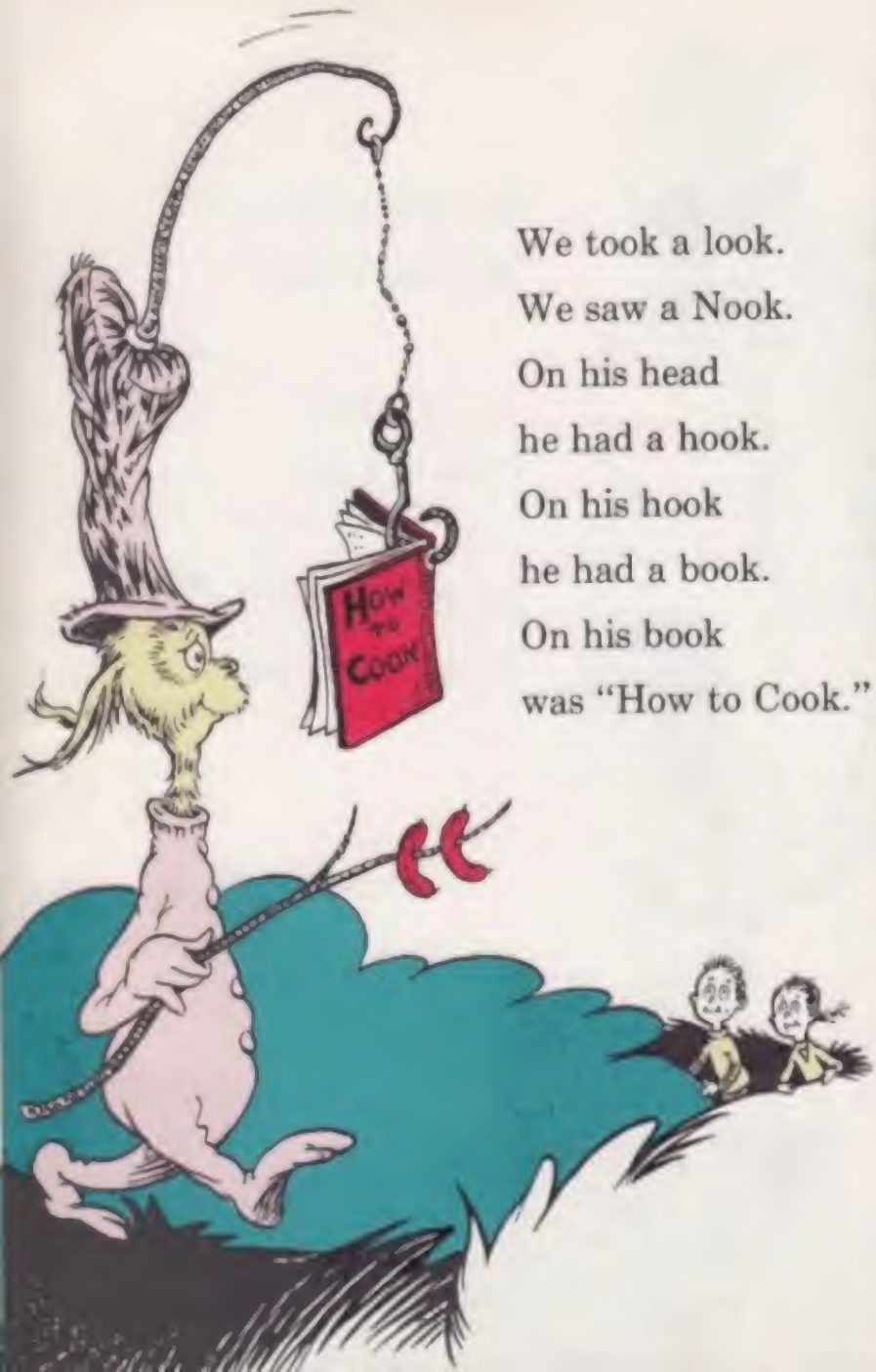
My shoe is off.  
My foot is cold.

I have a bird  
I like to hold.

My hat is old.  
My teeth are gold.

And now  
my story  
is all told.





We took a look.  
We saw a Nook.  
On his head  
he had a hook.  
On his hook  
he had a book.  
On his book  
was "How to Cook."



We saw him sit  
and try to cook.  
He took a look  
at the book on the hook.

But a Nook can't read,  
so a Nook can't cook.  
SO . . .

what good to a Nook  
is a hook cook book?







The moon was out  
and we saw some sheep.  
We saw some sheep  
take a walk in their sleep.



By the light of the moon,  
by the light of a star,  
they walked all night  
from near to far.

I would never walk.  
I would take a car.





I do not like  
this one so well.  
All he does  
is yell, yell, yell.  
I will not have this one about.  
When he comes in  
I put him out.

This one is  
quiet as a mouse.  
I like to have him  
in the house.







At our house  
we open cans.  
We have to open  
many cans.  
And that is why  
we have a Zans.

A Zans for cans  
is very good.  
Have you a Zans for cans?  
You should.



I like to box.  
How I like to box!  
So, every day,  
I box a Gox.

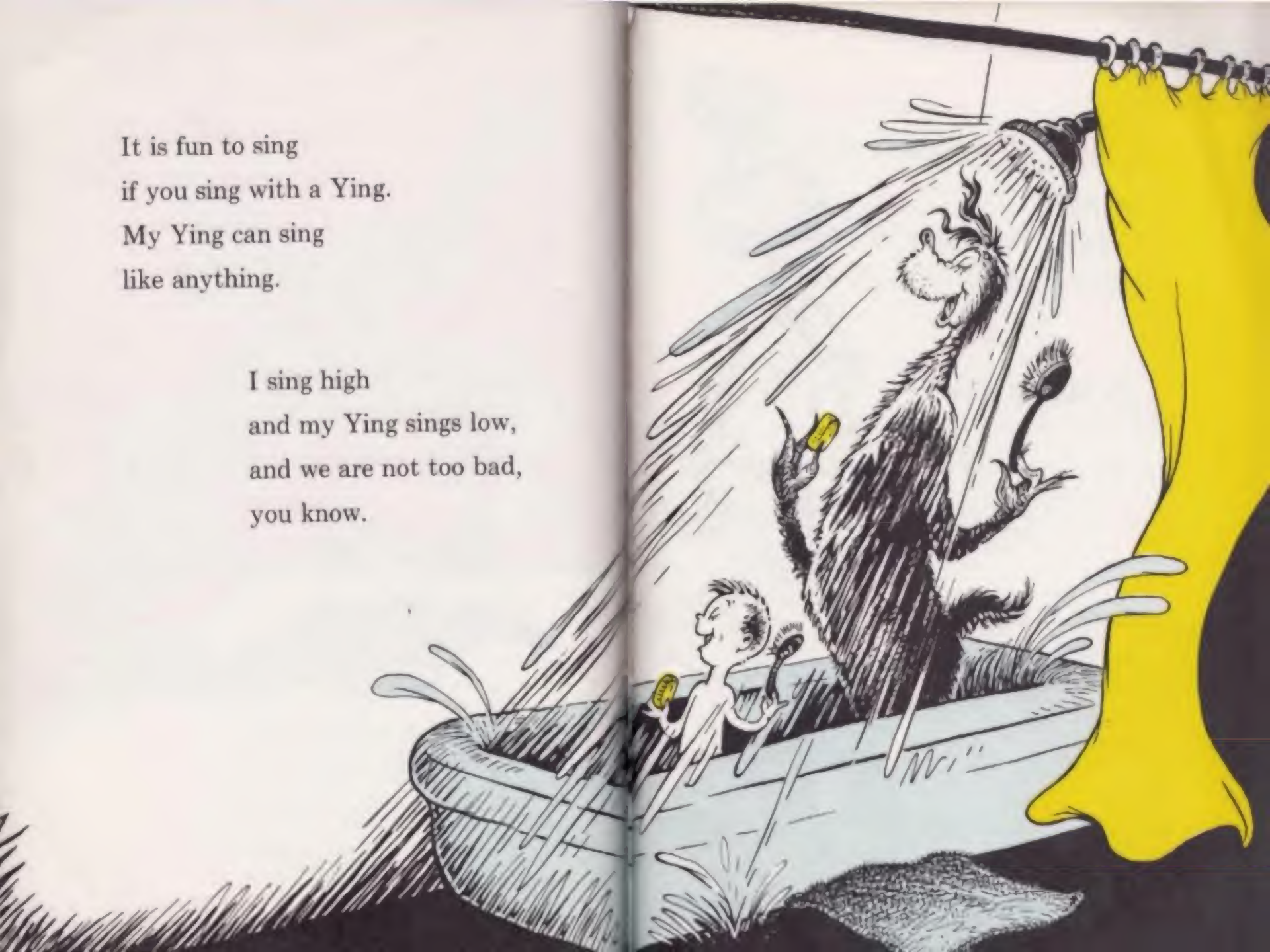


In yellow socks  
I box my Gox.  
I box in yellow  
Gox box socks.



It is fun to sing  
if you sing with a Ying.  
My Ying can sing  
like anything.

I sing high  
and my Ying sings low,  
and we are not too bad,  
you know.



This one,  
I think,  
is called  
a Yink.

He likes to wink,

he likes to drink.



He likes to drink, and drink, and drink.  
The thing he likes to drink  
is ink.  
The ink he likes to drink is pink.  
He likes to wink and drink pink ink.

SO . . .

if you have a lot of ink,  
then you should get  
a Yink, I think.





Hop! Hop! Hop!

I am a Yop.

All I like to do is hop  
from finger top  
to finger top.

I hop from left to right  
and then . . .

Hop! Hop!

I hop right back again.

I like to hop  
all day and night  
from right to left  
and left to right.

Why do I like to  
hop, hop, hop?  
I do not know.  
Go ask your Pop.



Brush! Brush!  
Brush! Brush!

Comb! Comb!  
Comb! Comb!

Blue hair  
is fun  
to brush and comb.

All girls who like  
to brush and comb  
should have a pet  
like this at home.





Who is this pet?

Say!

He is wet.

You never yet  
met a pet,  
I bet,  
as wet as they let  
this wet pet get.





Did you ever  
fly a kite  
in bed?



Did you ever walk  
with ten cats  
on your head?

Did you ever milk  
this kind of cow?  
Well, we can do it.  
We know how.



If you never did,  
you should.  
These things are fun  
and fun is good.



Hello!  
Hello!  
Are you there?  
Hello!  
I called you up  
to say hello.  
I said hello.  
Can you hear me, Joe?



Oh, no.  
I can not hear your call.  
I can not hear your call at all.  
This is not good  
and I know why.  
A mouse has cut the wire.  
Good-by!





From near to far  
from here to there,  
funny things are everywhere.

These yellow pets  
are called the Zeds.  
They have one hair  
up on their heads.  
Their hair grows fast . . .  
so fast, they say,  
they need a hair cut  
every day.





Who am I?

My name is Ish.

On my hand I have a dish.



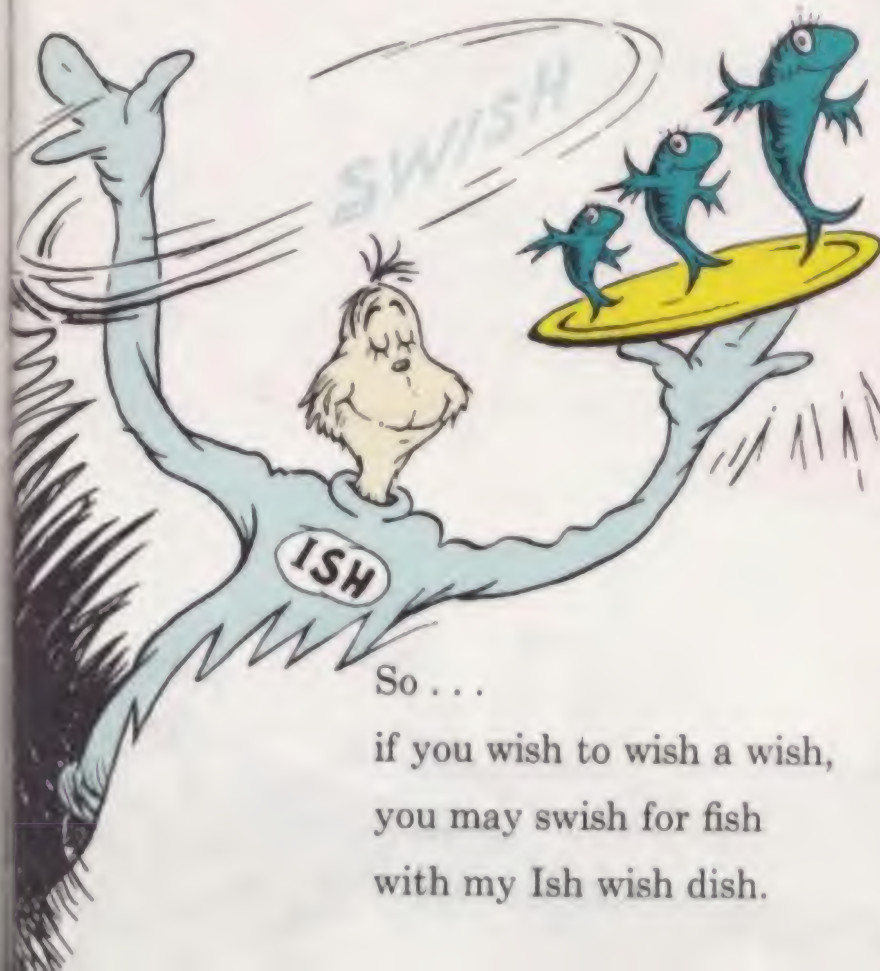
I have this dish  
to help me wish.

When I wish to make a wish

I wave my hand with a big swish swish.

Then I say, "I wish for fish!"

And I get fish right on my dish.

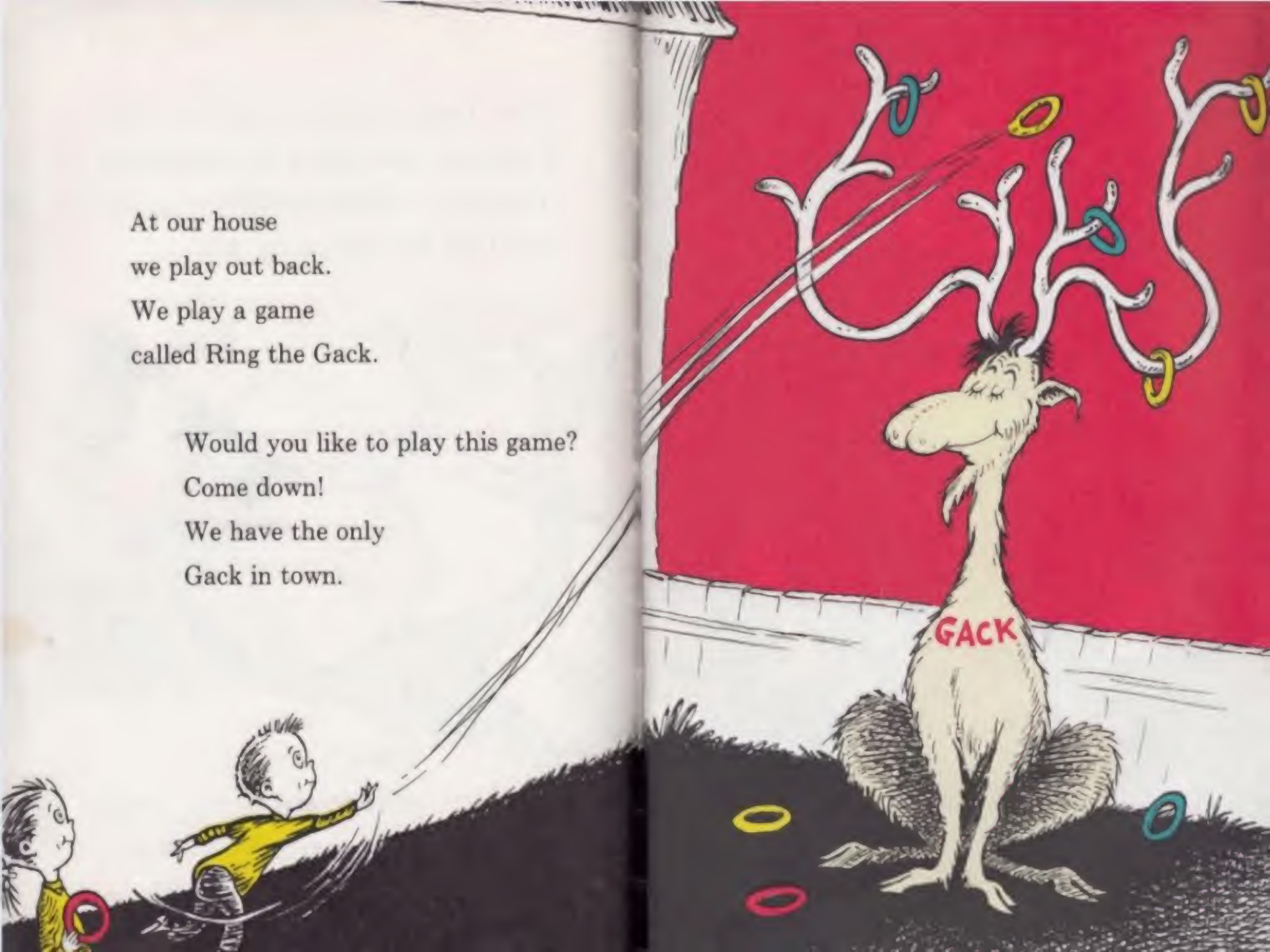


So . . .

if you wish to wish a wish,  
you may swish for fish  
with my Ish wish dish.

At our house  
we play out back.  
We play a game  
called Ring the Gack.

Would you like to play this game?  
Come down!  
We have the only  
Gack in town.







Look what we found  
in the park  
in the dark.  
We will take him home.  
We will call him Clark.

He will live at our house.  
He will grow and grow.  
Will our mother like this?  
We don't know.

And now  
good night.  
It is time to sleep.  
So we will sleep  
with our pet Zeep.

Today is gone. Today was fun.  
Tomorrow is another one.  
Every day,  
from here to there,  
funny things are everywhere.





